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one half of the North wall of 301. On Saturday night we finished the sheet rock on the North wall and spackled the seams and nails on both walls. On Friday night, JVB and William went off and explored in the upper areas of the building. JVB showed William the rooms on the 3rd floor where old records are stored and the two of them had a grand time poking around in the papers. Both came back very filthy and covered with dust and dirt. RTP seemed upset that William had gone off and explored and left the main work area. He was not bothered by the fact that William went off exploring with JVB. Rather he was bothered that William was not working with him. On Saturday RTP made it clear to William that he would not be able to go off exploring but that if he was going to be in CCH working then he was going to be working. Tomaine was present at the Saturday work session. On Saturday evening he took a photograph of RTP and myself working on the North wall of 301. On both Friday and Saturday evening after the work sessions, we made a Mister Donut run-- and sat in 301 and relaxed and chatted and ate donuts and drank cokes and coffee. Very pleasant. On Saturday evening, RTP agreed to have a Sunday morning work session and that pleased me very much. We would sand the seams and joints and nails and then apply more spackle. JVB arrived at 301 rather late on Saturday. He had spent the whole day chopping wood and was outside and his face looked wind burned. He said that he would come down for the work session on Sunday after he had finished with his paper route but he did not show up. On Sunday morning RTP and William and I went to Tonkin's on River Street and bought some sand paper and dust masks and then went to 301 and began sanding and it was very gratifying to see how smooth the joints could be sanded. When we finished the sanding, we applied more spackle and the joints will have to be sanded and spackled again, says RTP. On Sunday we decided that the south and west walls of 301 will also have to be sheet rocked, if you will. We might as well do a complete job of it as long as we are doing it. When JVB and William were exploring in the heights of City Hall on Friday night, JVB found a "Report of City Controller" on the finances of the City of Carbondale from April 1st, 1888, to December 21st, 1888. Also a piece of A. L. Sahm stationery, dated June 7, 1910--a Kurlashkey fellow from Mayfield was arrested for being drunk and disorderly and fined \$2.00. The fellow could not read or write, was married, worked in a Powder Mill and was arrested by Officer Earl Haycock. The document has a wonderful "A. L. Sahm Mayor" signature. As we were banging away at the plaster on the walls a sheet of memo paper "From the Desk of Romayne Spangler" "TO ALL VNA STAFF" materialized--it was in the wall behind the plaster. That piece of paper is shown on the next page. After we had finished sanding and spackling I telephoned the Shiflers and asked them if we could borrow a vacuum cleaner so that we could clean up the room for the Christmas party. Yes, said Kay. Oliver brought one down. He reported that they had "gotten a call" (meaning someone had been entrusted to them for burial) on Saturday and that was why they were not able to be at City Hall for the sale. Oliver came down and we chatted and he suggests that we make another effort to find the missing portraits of the mayors. I suggested that we have an exhibition of the Mayors portraits in 301 after the photography show. Oliver Shifler thinks it is an excellent idea. RTP and William and I worked very well on Sunday for four or five hours--JVB and Tomaine did not show up. When we finished we cleaned up the room very well, and RTP drove me home, where

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I ate the dinner that HLRP had put in the oven for me. I bathed and packed and prepared for a 9:30 P.M. departure. After I had finished bathing, I lay down on the bed and fell asleep for about forty minutes. I woke up with a start and did not know where I was and it took me what seemed to be a long time to figure out where I was, even though it was probably only a few seconds. WSP and I set out for the bus station at about 8 P.M. and the road conditions were terrible: ice on the windshield of the Eagle when we got in and the trees were covered with ice. Down by the Reservoir a large tree had fallen across the road and had been cut into pieces and was by the side of the road. When we got almost to Robinson's I said: "This is foolish. Let's turn back. I will get a bus in the morning." WSP agreed that it was a good idea. When we got back to The Homestead, I prepared another NP promotional mailing: 165 copies into the envelopes, SPI return labels on, crossed out the SBI logo. All that I will have to do is insert the promotional piece and seal them and attach the Postal Permit labels and they will be ready to go. It should take about one hour to complete the mailing. WSP said that he would drive me to the 7:30 A.M. bus in Scranton. We left the house at 6:30 A.M. and it was all very easy. I slept on the bus and arrived at the Port Authority at 9:55 and went straight to SBI and worked. Interesting: I went to PA in the early morning and I returned to NYC in the early morning. I rarely travel in the early AM hours to go to and return from Carbondale.

From the Desk of:
ROMAYNE SPANGLER

TO ALL VNA STAFF:

In order to prevent confusion as to date of x-ray, please return the report card to office for stapling to your physical exam record.

Thank you